

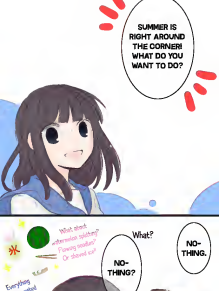
CHERRY BLOSSOM-COLORED YOU

BY KOUYA



SCANLATION BY:
AMPLIFIED

AJIISHIBASHI.TUMBLR.COM



BUT

I

**WANT
YOU TO
LIVE.**

**I WANT
YOU TO LIVE
TOGETHER
WITH ME.**

No matter what it was,

you're always negligent, apathetic

and you turn a blind eye all the time.



But I wanted you to

face and set your eyes on the future.

For that reason, I made one promise.



**NEXT
YEAR,
YOU WILL
BE HERE
AGAIN**

**AND
GAZE AT
THIS CHERRY
BLOSSOM
TOGETHER
WITH ME.**

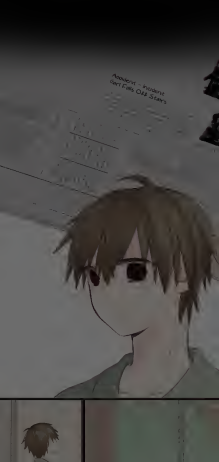
I believe that you already know everything.

I would like
to write down what

I knew and the future I saw.

I will protect a child who falls off the
stakes, hit my head hard, then

suffer brain death.



WHEN
I GROW
UP

I WANT
TO DO
SOMETHING
HELPFUL TO
OTHERS!

EAT A
BUNCH OF
DELICIOUS
FOOD,

LOOK AT
SCENERIES I
HAVE NEVER
SEEN,

I WANT
TO VISIT
LOTS OF
PLACES,

AND
KNOW
MANY
PEOPLE!

WHAT?!
CAN'T
I?

G
R
E
E
D
Y

NOT
REALLY...

IT'S NOT
THAT YOU
CAN'T.



**YOU
DON'T SEEM
TO KNOW
ANYTHING,
SO I'LL TELL
YOU!**

**THE
PROBABILITY
THAT I'LL
SURVIVE IS
LESS THAN
ZERO!**

**FINDING A
COMPATIBLE
DONOR! OR
HAVING A
SUCCESSFUL
SURGERY!**

**DREAMS
TOO GOOD TO
BE TRUE OR
MIRACLES!**

**WILL
DEFINITELY
NEVER
HAPPEN!**

...



I
SEE... SO
THEN...

THAT'S
JUST...

FATE...

The probability that I'll suffer brain death.

The probability that my heart will
be compatible to you.

The probability of a successful surgery.

I crossed all those ridiculously thin threads
and saw the futures which lie ahead.

Of course, I considered that I had
the right to choose.

The choice

to let that child die,

to let you die, and to survive.

To be honest, I was at loss.

Finally, I came to see you that day.

And so, I

chose to live together with you.

Please. Please live together with me.

I want to keep on living

together with you.



P.S.

The cherry blossom is very beautiful, isn't it?



YEAH.

REALLY
BEAUTIFUL.



